

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

Child of Two had Masses of Eczema
Over Face, Head and Body—They
Took Her to the Best Doctors and
Tried Salves and Medicines in
Vain—Suffered for Five Years.

SOON RELIEVED AND CURED BY CUTICURA

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedy. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her hands. I scratched so much that she could not sleep at night. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use anything else. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her niece. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about eighteen months old."

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedy. Mrs. H. Kierman, 563 Quinby St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

For thirty years Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded speedy relief to tens of thousands of skin-tormented and disfigured sufferers from eczema, rash, itching, eruptions and chafing, from infancy to age, bringing comfort and peace to distracted households when all else failed. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Cuticura Soap (U.S.), Cuticura Ointment (U.S.) and Cuticura Resolvent (U.S.), are made at the Cuticura Laboratories, 150 N. 9th St., St. Paul, Minn. Cuticura Soap is sold in all drug stores. Cuticura Ointment is sold in all drug stores. Cuticura Resolvent is sold in all drug stores.

SNOW IN KENTUCKY.

Looks Like Midwinter in Central Part of the State.

Lexington, Ky., April 20.—A heavy snowstorm prevailed throughout central Kentucky Monday night and yesterday morning. Snow fell in large flakes and the ground was covered, presenting the appearance of midwinter. The snow was about two inches deep in some places.

The Home Life of Denver.

"Home-life, for all of Denver's irresponsibility and extravagance, is, on the whole, delightful," says Woman's Home Companion for April. "Apartment-house existence is practically unknown, for instead of flats or apartments you see 'terraces,' as they are called, row after row, of one or two-story houses, as much alike as two peas and always of brick or stone, lumber being scarce and expensive in Denver."

"Apartment-houses are now being built, but they are too scarce to mean anything to the average Denverite, whose ambition runs to a nice house on a tidy bit of ground."

"The suburbs are given over to truck-farms. Suburban life, as it is known in New York, Philadelphia or Chicago, plays no part in the present-day scheme of things in Denver."

"As to incomes and their spending: A family of three, four or five, with ten thousand dollars a year at their command, has a mighty good time. To be sure, they may not save much, but they can tell. A railway may run through their front yard tomorrow, and pay a good price for the privilege. Or the son may stumble on a mine when he merely started out to hunt or fish. The optimism of Denver is simply astonishing."

"The family of three (and one child in considered good measure in Denver to-day) lives very comfortably on five thousand dollars a year. They occupy a house, which a New Yorker might envy. They keep up a pretty bit of lawn, with flowering boxes and beds. They have good clothes, the husband and the wife each belong to a club. The wife gives a matinee-party when she feels so inclined, and her husband occasionally entertains a few men at his house. They may both belong to the same card club, they will certainly sup down town one night in the week, and they eat the best cuts of meat."

"A Denver butcher told me that the cheap cuts of meat had to be shipped to other points. Denver would eat only the best, and when you consider that a brick-layer, a mason, a carpenter or a painter is paid seven dollars a day, you understand why nothing is too good for Denver."

Emulsified Oil

When the doctor says you must take Cod Liver Oil he means Emulsified Oil and not the crude oil which is very heavy and hard to digest.

Scott's Emulsion is the world's standard preparation of Cod Liver Oil; it is very easily digested and immediately absorbed, and will not upset the stomach like the crude or plain oil.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Send No. 1, name of doctor and this ad. for our free Emulsion Book and Child's Emulsion Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Picture. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

CHOSE AN AMERICAN

Marjorie Gould Married to
Anthony J. Drexel

IN DOWNPOUR OF RAIN

Match Has Excited Comment as Notable,
Because Miss Gould Chose to Wed
an American Instead of Titled
Foreigner.

New York, April 20.—Miss Marjorie Gwynne Gould, eldest daughter of George J. Gould, one of the richest girls in America, was last night the bride of an American. In the heavy downpour of rain, she was married at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon to Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., of Philadelphia, forming an alliance between two of the wealthiest families in the land. St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church at Forty-fourth street and Madison avenue, was thronged, and outside police reserves kept back the crowds of hundreds, who, wet to the skin, stood on the sidewalks for nearly an hour, hoping to catch a glimpse of the bride.

Two hours before the wedding, the church was stormed by a crowd of women, and before the police arrived, blossoms were plucked and vines and ferns were torn down in the rush for souvenirs. A funeral service was held in the chapel adjoining the church at noon, and many women went to the funeral. It is said, as a rule to gain admittance to the church for the wedding ceremony.

Section's attendants tried in vain to compel them to leave and finally the police were forced to act and the unruly women were unceremoniously ejected. Outside, however, braver feminine spirits stood in the downpour, regardless of soaked clothing and ruined hats.

The ceremony, performed by Bishop Scarborough of New Jersey, was a simple one, preceded by a musical program. The bride party passed down the center aisle between two rows of 24 torches. These torches, wrapped and festooned with garlands of pink blossoms, were surrounded by bouquets of roses. The altar was banked with 2,000 calla lilies and bouquets of apple blossoms. Daisies were distributed about the steps of the altar and the chancel rail. The pillars in the church were wrapped with amais and hung with sheaves of zinnia mollis. The sides of the church and the organ loft were hung with daisies and amais. Flowers of springtime also predominated at the Gould home in Fifth avenue, where a reception was held after the wedding.

A force of detectives stood on guard all day over the wedding presents. Various estimates were made of their value, some as high as \$2,000,000. Miss Vivian Gould, sister of the bride, was maid of honor.

Mr. Drexel was attended by his brother, Armstrong Drexel. The honeymoon plans of Mr. and Mrs. Drexel were kept secret. It is known, however, that they will be in London in June to attend the wedding of Margaret Drexel and Viscount Malmesbury. The match has excited comment as notable, because Miss Gould chose to wed an American, instead of one of the many titled Europeans who sought her hand. The bridegroom is a banker, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, and only two years the senior of his 19-year-old bride.

COMMUTES THREE SENTENCES.

Is Two Instances, It Means Immediate Freedom.

Washington, April 20.—Herbert W. Tiers, who pleaded guilty in Pittsburgh to abstracting funds of the First National bank of that city and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, which would have expired August 12, 1912, has had his sentence commuted by President Taft to four years. The defendant appropriated about \$50,000 of the bank's money.

The president has commuted to expire immediately a sentence of five years imposed on J. M. Delaney, who pleaded guilty at Chicago to making five coins in resemblance to a silver dime. His term would have expired February 13, 1912. Elzie Cardish, an Indian girl, has had her sentence of confinement in a reform school until she reached the age of twenty-one commuted to expire immediately. When she was fifteen years of age, she pleaded guilty in the United States court for the eastern district of Wisconsin to a charge of arson. She acted under the influence of older students.

SRIDEL MAYOR OF MILWAUKEE.

He Urges Various Reforms Upon the
New Common Council.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 20.—Emil Sridel, the Social-Democrat recently elected mayor of this city, addressing the new common council yesterday on the occasion of his installation, repudiated any feeling of personal exultation or any purpose of revolutionary methods—declaring the new administration consecrated to the task of making Milwaukee a safe place for its men, women and children—a home for its people. He advocated added protective measures for working men as to conditions and hours, the proper safeguarding of woman labor, and prohibition of child labor; a bureau of municipal research, a more equitable basis of taxation, improved transit facilities, rigid excise law enforcement, and a municipal electric lighting plant.

PEOPLE TERRORIZED.

Tracks of a Panther Scare the Residents of Saranac Lake, N. Y.

SARANAC, N. Y., April 20.—A dispatch to The Post Standard from Saranac Lake says that people in the vicinity of Rainier Lake have been terrorized for several days by the finding of the tracks and hearing the screams of a panther. Charles Warden, a camp owner, was followed by the animal a few nights ago, but made his escape after he had dropped a package of meat he was carrying.

WOLTER TRIAL HAS BEGUN

Jury Completed Early Yesterday

FACES VICTIM'S MOTHER

Without a Sign of Emotion—Man Accused of the Murder of Fifteen-year-old Ruth Wheeler Faces Charges.

New York, April 20.—Albert Wolter sat in court yesterday afternoon and faced the mother of Ruth Wheeler, the 15-year-old stenographer, with whom murder he stands charged. His eyes evaded the mother's, but at no time during her testimony did he evince emotion.

Mrs. Wheeler was called as the third witness by the state. The jury box and been filled shortly after the opening of the afternoon session and Frank Moss, assistant district attorney, had delivered the opening address for the prosecution. Mr. Moss admitted that the state would depend largely on circumstantial evidence.

During this recital Wolter showed some evidence of emotion. When it was finished, the prisoner quickly regained his composure. Mrs. Wheeler testified that an architect had identified a diagram of Wolter's room, where the body was found, and after John Taggart, a waiter, who lived in an adjoining apartment, had described how he and his wife found the bundle in which the upper part of Ruth Wheeler's body was wrapped.

When adjournment was taken, Mr. Moss announced that only two days more would be necessary to complete the prosecution's case.

Magazine Review

Says Taft is the Great Servant of Privilege.

In the course of his articles, "The Impending Roosevelt," in the April American Magazine, Mr. Ray Stannard Baker takes occasion to quote the opinions of a number of the subject, among them a prominent politician of the Middle West, who in speaking of Roosevelt arraigns the present incumbent of the executive office as follows: "Taft has been exactly what I expected him to be. He was and is a conservative and reactionary, and it should have been plain to everyone during the campaign last year that about the biggest bunco game was being worked on these people that had ever been attempted. With Roosevelt's endorsement Taft appeared in the West as a radical, and yet he was enthusiastically supported by every conservative, by every reactionary, and by all the privileged interests. Everybody should have been able to see this—everybody except Bryan. In the campaign of Taft we were presented with the spectacle of a man who was supported by the privileged interests on the theory, perhaps the knowledge, that he would not carry out the promises he was making in permitting his friends and sponsors to make for him. Nothing more cynical, nothing more degrading has ever been seen in American politics. And Taft is doing just what I expected him to do, namely serving his master, Privilege."

Apples As Cure for Intemperance.

The forbidden fruit of the Garden of Eden, which brought sin into the world, is now looked on as the means of driving sin out of the world. No less an august body than the Iowa State Horticultural society is standing sponsor for the movement to remove the stigma from the apple.

When Eve, sorely tempted, partook of the luscious fruit, which she had been forbidden to touch, she all unwittingly cast a blight on the apple, which centuries of cultivation and two national shows at Spokane have been unable to remove. It has remained for an apple-loving country doctor to discover that not only can the world be fed until it has secured the necessary calories of energy, but that the craving for liquor—conceded to be the greatest cause of misery and crime—can be eradicated from the human body by the apple. As if this were not miracle enough, it is contended that General Grant might have won the siege of Vicksburg and the battle of Appomattox by munching on a Red Davis, a Spitzenberg or a Jonathan, just as well as by puffing on a fat cigar.

"The use of apples as an article of diet will very much diminish, decrease and ultimately abate the appetite for alcoholic stimulants," declares Dr. Samuel Bailey of Mt. Airy, Iowa. "That this is a fact could be proved in many instances. If a little care, caution and vigilance were taken to thoroughly investigate conditions. As a rule, the habitual user of alcoholic stimulants is rarely a lover or consumer of apples. There seems to be a peculiar combination in apples, in the acid in them, or in the peculiar chemical combinations of the apple, that allays the irritation, or so-called appetite, produced by the use of liquor. I am also of the opinion that the keen appetite for tobacco is limited by the use of apples. I am thoroughly convinced that any man who is a lover of whiskey and is in a condition when he thinks he must have a drink, if he will eat an apple before he takes the drink, will find that his appetite for the drink has been materially lessened. If not entirely abated, for the time." From "Removing the Curse of Eve," in May Technical World Magazine.

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JOLLY CASTAWAYS.

Passengers from the Minnehaha Suffered Almost No Discomfort.

Hugh Town, St. Mary's, Selly Island, April 20.—It was a jolly party of castaways that embarked yesterday on the mail steamer for Penance. Since the passing of the first alarm, the 66 passengers of the ill-fated steamer Minnehaha were in the best of spirits. They had stowed with their lives and baggage after an interesting experience and been loaded with hospitality by the people of the Sellys. In fact, a few were so delighted with their reception that they decided to remain here for a few days as the guests of the Englishmen who first took them in.

The directors of the line sent a telegram commiserating the passengers on their misfortune. Dr. A. P. Morrough-Shannon of New York, one of the passengers, said: "The ship must have been five miles out of her course. There had been no sun for three days, and the thick fog made it impossible to take observations. I have great sympathy for Captain Layland and would like to do something for him, as I think that he did his best."

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Presently the stranger was seen to be in great excitement. He had read up the menu until he came to beef à la mode—and was horrified to think New York could stomach such a combination.

There are Tenderloin wags, who have made local reputation and earned numerous good dinners by spinning funny yarns about the people at other tables. I am acquainted with such a man—a waddling edition of "Who's Who in the Tenderloin." And, like the other "Who's Who's," he is a fat volume, appropriately bound in red. He considers any one who doesn't know the way to Sherry's, or Martin's, or the Knickerbocker, very funny. I sometimes wonder if it ever struck him that he—like all the rest of us—must some day traverse spaces in an undiscovered country, which has no Sherry's, Martin's, Knickerbocker. He will be a stranger. Will he, therefore, find himself amusing?—Julian Street in Everybody's.

JOLLY CASTAWAYS. Passengers from the Minnehaha Suffered Almost No Discomfort. Hugh Town, St. Mary's, Selly Island, April 20.—It was a jolly party of castaways that embarked yesterday on the mail steamer for Penance. Since the passing of the first alarm, the 66 passengers of the ill-fated steamer Minnehaha were in the best of spirits. They had stowed with their lives and baggage after an interesting experience and been loaded with hospitality by the people of the Sellys. In fact, a few were so delighted with their reception that they decided to remain here for a few days as the guests of the Englishmen who first took them in. The directors of the line sent a telegram commiserating the passengers on their misfortune. Dr. A. P. Morrough-Shannon of New York, one of the passengers, said: "The ship must have been five miles out of her course. There had been no sun for three days, and the thick fog made it impossible to take observations. I have great sympathy for Captain Layland and would like to do something for him, as I think that he did his best."

Grand Spring Excursion to New York City. On Thursday, April 28, 1910, via Central Vermont Railway company, New London and the steamer New Hampshire, from all stations: Rutland, Highgate Springs, Richmond to Hartland inclusive, Burlington to Cambridge inclusive, Barre and Montpelier \$8.00 only. Good going April 28, 1910. Returning to reach original starting point May 10, 1910. See handbills for particulars.

R&G CORSETS. A model for every figure.

Tracks of a Panther Scare the Residents of Saranac Lake, N. Y.

SARANAC, N. Y., April 20.—A dispatch to The Post Standard from Saranac Lake says that people in the vicinity of Rainier Lake have been terrorized for several days by the finding of the tracks and hearing the screams of a panther. Charles Warden, a camp owner, was followed by the animal a few nights ago, but made his escape after he had dropped a package of meat he was carrying.

When Eve, sorely tempted, partook of the luscious fruit, which she had been forbidden to touch, she all unwittingly cast a blight on the apple, which centuries of cultivation and two national shows at Spokane have been unable to remove. It has remained for an apple-loving country doctor to discover that not only can the world be fed until it has secured the necessary calories of energy, but that the craving for liquor—conceded to be the greatest cause of misery and crime—can be eradicated from the human body by the apple. As if this were not miracle enough, it is contended that General Grant might have won the siege of Vicksburg and the battle of Appomattox by munching on a Red Davis, a Spitzenberg or a Jonathan, just as well as by puffing on a fat cigar.